Edw. No this way huntſman,
See where the Keepers ſtand. Now brother and the reſt,
What, are you prouided to depart?
Glo. I, I, the horſe ſtands at the Parke corner;
Come, to Lin, and ſo take ſhipping into Flanders:
Ed. Come then. *Haſtings* and *Stanley*,
I will requite your loues. Byſhop farewell,
Sheeld thee from *Warwickes* frowne,
And pray that I may repoſſeſſe the Crowne.
Now huntſman, what will you do?
Huntſ. Marry my Lord, I thinke I had as good
Go with you, as tarry heere to be hangd.
Edw. Come then lets away with ſpeed. *Exeunt omnes.*

Enter the Queene, and the Lord Riuers.

Riuers. Tell me good Madame,
Why is your Grace ſo paſſionate of late?
Qu. Why brother *Riuers*, heare ye not the newes
Of that ſucceſſe King *Edward* had of late?
Riuers. What? loſſe of ſome pitcht battaile againſt *Warwick*,
Tuſh, feare not faire Queene, but caſt thoſe cares aſide.
King Edwards noble minde, his honours doth diſplay;
And *Warwicke* may loſe, though then he got the day.
Qu. If that were all, my greefes were at an end,
But greater troubles will I feare befall.
Ri. What, is he taken priſoner by the foe,
To the danger of his royall perſon then?
Queen. I ther's my greefe, King Edward is ſurpriz'd,
And led away as priſoner vnto Yorke.
Riu. The newes is paſſing ſtrange I muſt confeſſe;
Yet comfort your ſelfe, for Edward hath more friends,
Then Lancaſter at this time muſt perceyue,
That ſome will ſet him in his Throne againe.
Qu. God grant they may; but gentle brother come,
And let me leane vpon thine arme awhile,
Vntill I come vnto the Sanctuary,
There to preſerue the fruite within my wombe,

King